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# Life of a Jellybean

**comedy**

598 92 64

## Chapter 1 by Elden

This is the true story of a jellybean named Pablo. What you are about to see is all non-fictional, as it is a biography of Pablo. What many people don't realize is that humans are not the dominant species. Did you know that for every person in the world, there is 50 jellybeans? I bet you didn't, because that last sentence was a complete and utter lie. But people these days have been so obsessed with their own little problems, and they pop jellybeans in their mouths like, well... jellybeans! They don't stop and appreciate what a jellybean has to go through just to be eaten by some snobby human. Thank you, and I appreciate the help.

## Chapter 2 by -



Pablo was the color of pink lemonade - in fact in jellybean terms, it was his defining favor. This meant he was sweet, but also sarcastic. He was cute, but also a jerk at times.

For the past 3 years, he had been lying crammed in a jar on some old ladies counter. Before that, he had been sitting in a container on store shelf.

But today began a remarkable adventure for Pablo. The woman's grand children came for a

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Also many of my friends

I was able to escape. I slowly walked and walked and walked down my walkway until I reached

the giant door.

Then, I waited. I waited until the door opened. And when the door opened, I popped my plump self right out of there.

Right out into a large and unknown world.

### Chapter 3 by Magic for the Damned



Light.

That was the first sensation I had in the outside world. It was simply too bright. It felt as if I was being baked, as if I was being roasted, as if outside the door of the shop stood the very gates of Hell.

"Blimey, it's hotter than that one Hot Tamales chick that we hit on last month, eh?" Joseph, a chocolate brown jellybean that always hung out with me remarked.

"Yeah. I feel like I'm gonna burn out and become one of those lifeless low-calorie jelly beans." I could feel the sugar inside of me struggling to escape.

"Oh man, those low-calorie beans were no fun at all, mate."

We continued to struggle down the narrow road that lead from the door, rolling slowly and inching our way towards freedom. We were almost down to the black part of the road (they called it the "parking lot") when Sally, one of the light-yellow beans, screamed.

"Ahhh! It ate a piece of me!" She sobbed.

We looked back, and saw the most horrifying scene known to bean-kind. Sally had accidentally rolled off of the road, and was now lying in a pile of quickly dissolving syrup. Dark silhouettes surrounded her, and as we continued to stare, they noticed us and begun to come towards us. We could see them now. They were...

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The ants surrounded us. They peered down, scrutinizing us jellybeans with their tiny, black eyes. One of them sniffed and gave me a prod. Their legs have a peculiar spiky feeling to them. Then to our surprise, it spoke.

"Hey! These are jellybeans!"

Me and Joseph stared at it. I guess it was strange of us to think that ants talking is surprising considering that we are talking jellybeans, but we are still fairly new at the world.

"Jellybeans are delicious! They are high in sugar and nutrients for ants. Maybe we will get a promotion for bringing these back to the nest!"

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!" We screamed.

The ant that poked me said, "Relax. We are only taking you to nest and feeding you to our queen. You will help her make larvae for us and keeping the ant colony alive. It is considered a great honor to be the queen's dinner!"

The next thing we knew, we were being loaded onto the ants backs. The ride was a bumpy one through a big field of tall, skinny green things that waved with the wind. (they called it "grass")

Me and Joseph were haunted with the memory of Sally's squashy death. (We mostly screamed along the way.)

After several hours, we reached a brown hill. The ants brought us to the top of the hill, and we could see a hole that led deep into the depths of the ants's nest. We could see ants crawling in and out of it.

I tried to put on a brave face, even though jellybeans don't have faces. "We will never surrender to you and become your queen's lunch!"

Joseph chimed in. "We will make our way forward, and we will be safe."

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And we were tossed into the dark hole.

### Chapter 5 by Finn Moxcey



It seemed like an hour had passed, when we heard a small noise from inside of the hole.

"Hello?" A small voice whispered.

"Yes?" I answered, realising that we were not alone.

"Hi...um..I'm...Bella...are you new here?" she said, barely audible.

"Um, yes? Why, have you been here a while?"

"Uh...I guess...I don't know..." Bella said.

"What is this place?"

"Well...it's a-"

"JUST TALK LIKE A NORMAL JELLYBEAN!!!!" Joseph screamed, cutting Bella off, and disturbing the silence.

Before I could scold him for being loud and interrupting her, the sound of a thousand elephants stampeding over us. The rock sealing us into the hole was uncovered and revealed-

### Chapter 6 by GoatyGirl04



The queen. She stood over us. She was an ugly little thing, big bulging red eyes and a little gold crown squashed onto her head. She was so fat that her ant skin was purple from loss of circulation due to the tight crown. I heard Joseph snicker. I was a little terrified, but defiant. So that's why I did what I had to do. Joseph was being to much of a jerk to care and Bella was hiding and being a coward in the corner, so I took it in my stride to protect us.

"You will not eat me and my friends. You heard me! There will be consequences!" The queen's guards cracked up.

"So what are you gonna do about it, Lemonade face?" The one on the left demanded.

So I became the leader of what was going to be one of the biggest events in history: The Jellybean Ant War.

### Chapter 7 by madison stanley



I had been in the hole for a few hours now. The hole was dark and cold, and I was getting tired. I wanted to get out of the hole, but I was scared. I heard a noise coming from outside, and I was curious. I peeked out of the hole, and I saw a group of ants. They were carrying a bunch of stuff, and I realized that they were the ones who had made the hole. I was scared, but I also wanted to help them. I decided to go out and see what was happening.

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I lunged forward tearing off a leg of a front row knight. He towered over me he had a muscular build and snarled at me. I cowered back. I closed my eyes wincing but opened them ever so slightly to see a cherry jellybean troop on top of the ant. "My name is Arthur" he bowed. I was absolutely flattered. I believed we could take on this minuscule army.

## Chapter 8 by ActionAce



And then Doge stomped on half of the jellybeans! But then he stepped on almost all the ants! The queen froze and looked around her. "N-nice Doge!" She said to Doge.

**the end**

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**Unrealistic Storm**

3 months ago

Omg, I just can't 😂 😂 😂

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